

What should I doe, to make him know I love him,
For I would faine enjoy him? Say I ventur'd
To set him free? what saies the law then? Thus much
For Law, or kindred: I will doe it,
And this night, or to morrow he shall love me. *Exit.*

Scena 4. Enter Theseus, Hipolita, Pirithous,

Emilia: Arcite with a Garland, &c.

This short flo-
rish of Cor-
ners and
Showtes with-
in.

Thes. You have done worthily; I have not seene
Since *Hercules*, a man of tougher synewes;
What ere you are, you run the best, and wrastle,
That these times can allow.

Arcite. I am proud to please you.

Thes. What Countrie bred you?

Arcite. This; but far off, Prince.

Thes. Are you a Gentleman?

Arcite. My father said so;
And to those gentle uses gave me life.

Thes. Are you his heire?

Arcite. His yongest Sir.

Thes. Your Father

Sure is a happy Sire then: what prooves you?

Arcite. A little of all noble Qualities:

I could have kept a Hawke, and well have holloa'd
To a deepe crie of Dogges; I dare not praise
My feat in horsemanship; yet they that knew me
Would say it was my best peece: last, and greatest,
I would be thought a Souldier.

Thes. You are perfect.

Pirith. Vpon my soule, a proper man.

Emilia. He is so.

Per. How doe you like him Ladie?

Hip. I admire him,

I have not seene so yong a man, so noble
(If he say true,) of his sort.

Emil. Beleeve,

His mother was a wondrous handsome woman.
His face me thinkes, goes that way.

Hyp. But his Body

And

And fire minde

Per. Marke

Breakes throug

Hyp. Hee's w

Thes. What

Arc. Noble?

To purchase na

To such a well-

For onely in thy

dwells faire-ey

Per. All hi

Thes. Sir, w

Nor shall you lo

Dispose of this

Perish. Than

What ere you a

To a most nobl

This bright yo

You have hono

And as your du

Arc. Sir, y'a

Thus let me see

(Your most un

Command him

Emil. That

If you deserve

Y'ar mine, aud

Per. Ile see y

You are a hor

This after noon

Arc. I like

Freeze in my S

Thes. Sweet

And you *Emil*

To morrow b

To flowry Ma

Vpon your M

He shall not g